

SPECIAL SALE OF

Ladies' Spring Jackets

Look Over
THE
BARGAINS.

NEW
SPRING
GOODS.

AT IRVIN GRAY'S.

We Offer This Week the Following:

\$11.00	Jackets at	\$8.00.
9.50	"	7.25.
7.00	"	5.50.
6.00	"	4.75.
5.00	"	4.00.

THESE ARE BARGAINS.

COME AND SEE THEM.

A post office has been established at Sandeas, this county.

W. C. Chapman was at Stevens Point Monday on business.

Conro & Sons' mill is running in excellent shape this season.

Prof. Griffin's newly built house on his claim was destroyed by fire last week.

The plans for Irvin Gray's new store are being drawn by an Oshkosh architect.

Eby & Prenzlow are receiving fresh fish daily, and have them on sale in their markets.

The Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle Co. lost about 500,000 feet of logs last week. They burned up on the railway.

Paul J. Millard and wife, of Antigo, stopped off in this city Tuesday. They were en-route for Minnesota, where they will visit friends and relatives.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a soap bubble and weight social at the church parlors next Wednesday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The fire company and a hundred or more volunteers did good work Thursday in stopping a fire which was coming up threateningly along the west bank of the river.

Mr. Pomeroy, mill superintendent for Geo. E. Wood, will either buy or build a residence here. He is now at Sanders preparing to build the mill, but no work of construction has yet been done.

Fire got so close to the Garth Lumber Co.'s plant and town that they telegraphed to Wausau for an engine, which was sent up on a special train. The fire was checked before the engine arrived however.

All lovers of good orchestra music should turn out and hear the concert to be given to-morrow night by Dana's orchestra, of Wausau. They will render late operatic selections from eight until nine o'clock, before the Sons of Veterans' dancing party begins.

Joseph Forsythe and Miss Alice Ferguson were married by Rev. Mr. Blackwell last month. They will begin housekeeping in rooms over W. L. Beers store next week. The many friends of the young couple extend congratulations.

Circus day Saturday.

Frank Alexander, of Ironwood, was in town over Sunday.

Lots in the South Park addition will be offered for sale Saturday.

Geo. Stout and wife, of Antigo, visited friends in this city Tuesday.

Lower sections of the state had crops badly damaged last week by frost.

Among the building improvements in progress is a large upright to Ezra Chafee's home.

Chris Eby has sold his interest in the moving outfit owned by him and Frank Can to Mr. Beas.

There is some talk of the Rhinelander Boat Club bringing their steamer from Tomahawk lake to Lake Julia for the summer.

Helena Secor and her competent company all next week at the Rhinelander Opera House, opening play, "Galley Slave". Popular prices. Seats on sale Saturday morning at Jenkinsons.

Rev. A. Striemer, of Sleepy Eye, Minn., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church Sunday morning. A full house should greet him. It is quite likely that he will be secured as permanent pastor.

The town board have reduced the license on opera house entertainment from eight and five dollars to two and three. The latter figures are amounts charged in nearly all towns of the state.

Joe Merrill, who has a homestead near Minocqua, took some of the boys from here over to his farm Sunday. He has four acres cleared, and a fine garden started. He expects to raise several hundred bushel of potatoes this season.

The water reserve lots in the north part of town which were brought into market by a special bill giving the proceeds of the sale of them to the school district fund, will be sold to the highest bidder, for cash, each lot separately, on the 8th day of July, 1891, at the Wausau Land Office. The lots have all been valued at from 5 to 165 dollars, and while the highest bidder gets them, no bid less than the appraised value will be considered. There is but little likelihood of there being much bidding on any one piece. The disposition here is not to make those who need a lot there pay an exorbitant price for it.

A Big Tax Suit.

The Land Log & Lumber company, by their attorneys, Winckler, Flanders, Smith, Rottum and Vilas, applied to Judge McCormick last Friday for an injunctive order restraining the county treasurer from selling the lands belonging to them, situated in the town of Minocqua. The order was granted and the lands as advertised not sold. The complaint of the Land, Log & Lumber Co. is a long dissertation on the acts of Minocqua town officials, most of which are made with the evident purpose of prejudicing the court, as many of them have no bearing on the case. For instance the complaint alleges that the first annual town meeting in Minocqua was not held according to law, that the officers acting for the town were not officers in fact, all of which, while untrue, cuts no figure even if true, with regard to this year's tax. The complaint further recites that Assessor Mercer was not elected according to law, and that he failed to place valuations upon the different pieces of real property in the town of Minocqua either intelligently or justly; that he did not use the best information obtainable to secure knowledge of these values. It also charges that the school tax and road levy were unlawful and gives a long list of orders which have been drawn by the town board, which it claims are illegal. The answer drawn by District Attorney Shelton, denies the charge made, answers that the officers of Minocqua were duly and lawfully elected; that the assessor carried on his work in a proper and lawful manner. That his information was obtained as to valuations by methods prescribed by law, and cites the fact that Oneida county in which Minocqua is situated had complied with the requirements of Sec. 1033 of the Statutes and obtained complete inspection lists of all unimproved lands in the town and that the assessor used these inspection books as one of his sources of information. The answer also recites the fact that the plaintiffs' lands are not valued in any instance at more than they would sell for at private sale, and that the conduct of public business in the town of Minocqua has not been unlawful as the plaintiffs allege.

The case is brought with the evident intention of scaring the Minocqua town board and officers for future effect. When the lists were returned as delinquent to the county treasurer the Land Log & Lumber Company offered

to settle its taxes there with 60 cents on the dollar. The offer was refused by chairman Sullivan, who offered to have deducted \$900.00 from the amount of their tax, which amount would cover the share of school and alleged illegal road levy. This offer was also refused and the case now promises to go through to the supreme court, unless the plaintiffs conclude to accept the \$600 reduction which offer has been made by District Attorney Shelton. An argument will be made before Judge Parish at Ashland on June 2, to dissolve the injunction. In case it is granted the treasurer will sell the lands and the plaintiffs be compelled to pay the tax with some good sized costs in addition. The injunction was not applied for until the last moment, so that no answer or argument could be made before the Treasurer's sale.

Big Lumber Deal.

Hunter & Connors, of Merrill, who put in fifteen million near Rainbow last winter have sold the entire lot to Brown & Robbins, of this place. The price paid is not made public, although the logs are thought to have been bought at a bargain, 5,000,000 of them are now in the boom and the balance are coming down the river. Brown & Robbins will not be able to saw them at their mill, as they have a full season's stock. On Monday they sold five million of them to the D. B. Stevens Lumber Company, who will begin sawing them just as soon as their mill can be got ready. The other ten million will be sawed at either the Buttrick or Olson & Mickeljohn mill. The stopping of these fifteen million insures a season's cut for a couple of mills, and is a big help to the place in that way. Brown & Robbins will probably sell the entire cut when done in one lot, as they have formerly done.

Another Business Block.

Irvin Gray has purchased the vacant lot next to Crane, Fendler & Co.'s store of them, and will at once begin the erection of a brick store to be occupied by himself. It will be modern and fire proof, and will add a great deal to the appearance of Brown street. The fact that Mr. Gray has decided to build and remain in business permanently is good news for us all. He is one of the best business merchants the town has ever had and his store has always been a credit to the place.

Both sire and child of the Vindicator must have either been run out of ammunition or taken a tumble. The paper appeared this week with only about a half-column on "Blah," which consisted of making faces and yelling "fifty dollars."

The tax sale is progressing rapidly. The county will realize something like \$15,000 from the certificates, two-thirds of which are being taken by Miss Pier. The contest for a few certificates has run them down to the 500th part of a forty, but usually there is little strife for them.

Oneida county is well fixed for deputy game wardens. In addition to John Reardon, of this place, Captain Dud Fernandez has appointed Mike Holland of Eagle River, L. Pixley, of Rainbow, and W. H. Thomas, of Minocqua. Mark Bellis, 39-4-19, and Pat McGinley. These are the only ones reported up to date. Dud thinks that there is going to be considerable trouble in getting the machine started all right, as there are thirty two laws which relate to hunting and fishing. He is going to publish them in book form.

Kathen, the "Kook."

When Ben Sweet's drive was here last week the cook fell from grace, and at supper time instead of having his arms in the dough he was reeling in the arms of Morpheus. Ben started up town to hire a new cook, and met Joe Kathen. After the customary "well, how are the comin'," etc., Ben said "Joe, come down to supper with me." Joe accepted the invitation and on arriving at the wagon Ben was apparently greatly surprised to learn that his cook was drunk. He apologized for inviting an old friend to supper at such a time, and swore around the camp until the water was blue. Joe did just what Ben had figured on. He made a brief speech on the uncertainty of man, while within the limits of Rhinelander, and swelling out his little chest, sailed in to get supper for forty men, while Ben went back up town to find a cook. Supper was served in due time and Ben was profuse in his apologies for the situation and praise of the biscuit all through the meal. When it was over it was explained to Joe. Since that he stops at the Rapids House altogether.

Fresh strawberries received daily at Read's.

The location of the county fair grounds has not yet been decided.

Warren Milton, book-keeper and business manager for Schroth & Ahrens at Stella, was in the city Monday.

Choice selected Earl Rose and Beauty of Hebron seed potatoes \$1.25 per bushel at Jewell & Bastian's.

Rain came yesterday, about enough to lay the dust. The eastern part of the county has had considerable rain within the past few days.

Alex. McRae and family arrived at Anacortes last week. John DeVoin, who has won both fame and fortune in that country, is general manager of a new hotel there.

Peter Leno was brought up before Municipal Judge Brown for violating the Sunday closing ordinance. He pleaded guilty to having sold liquor on that day and was fined five dollars and cost.

Helena Secor Theatre Co., all next week at the Rhinelander Opera House in an entirely new repertoire of the latest New York successes. This Co. comes well recommended and has the record of playing four consecutive weeks in Chicago and the patrons of the Rhinelander are assured a week of strictly first class amusement at popular prices. Secure Reserved seats at Jenkinsons.

A man named Wood, who lives near the Catholic church, went home last evening decorated with a good sized "jug," and after whipping his wife, proceeded to tear up the clothes she had been washing that day. An officer went there and Wood appeared with an axe, informing everyone within hearing distance to disappear or get out in halves. He was taken to the lock-up and will have his hearing this afternoon.

The talented actress, Miss Ida Van Courtland, with an excellent company will play at the Grand Opera House here on the 29th and 30th inst. The Ashland News says of her:

No actress has ever appeared before an Ashland audience that equals Ida Van Courtland. From the standpoint of real dramatic art, the rendition of "Forget-me not" at the Grand Opera House last night has never been approached. The costumes were brilliant and tasty and the supporting cast all that could be desired.

A Couple of Fights.

Jimmy Davis, the light weight fighter whose colors were lowered here a couple of years ago by the "Cockey," and who is now living at Racine, is to fight a pug named Dick England, who is at work in Tomahawk, on June 7th, within twenty-five miles of Rhinelander. They are to fight at 133 pounds for a purse of \$100.00. Both men are now training for the match.

Dave Johnson and Frank Broulette, of this city, are to fight some time during the month of June, for a purse. Broulette is in training at Daniels' under the latter's tutelage. Johnson has not yet gone into training.

Scraps of Sport.

The Wisconsin State Base Ball League opens the season today. If the league lasts the season out it will prove a surprise.

Billy Meyer, the Streeter "Cyclone" was again whipped by Bowen, of New Orleans, Tuesday. The fight was decided on a foul.

Tonight the big contest of heavy weights, Jackson and Corbett, takes place at San Francisco. Corbett seems to be the favorite among sporting men.

When the new fair grounds are built Rhinelander can enjoy some excellent ball games. The State League clubs can easily be got here, and Rhinelander has plenty of material to form a first-class team. With enclosed grounds it will be an easy matter to pay expenses of visiting clubs.

Some Rhinelander horses will doubtless participate in the Antigo July races.

The big fight between Fitzsimmons and Hall which takes place in Saint Paul July 12, will be witnessed by a large number from all over Northern Wisconsin.

As yet no squatter, settler, homesteader or anybo else has had the temerity to answer Mark Bellis' challenge to play the flers the game of base ball.

Daniels, the local middleweight, will accommodate Tommy Ryan at any time for any reasonable amount. He can be addressed here.

Lots for Sale.

Choice residence lots for sale in Cohn, Bing & Slinner's First, Second and Third Additions to Rhinelander at greatly reduced figures. Enquire of E. C. Sturdevant.

THE NEW NORTH.
Published Thursday of each week by
The Rhinelander Printing Company.
GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. GUDEN.
Subscription price, in advance, \$2.00 per annum.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion.
For each subsequent insertion, 5 cents.
Address all communications to
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.,
Rhinelander, Wis.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Treasurer, G. H. Clark.
County Clerk, E. P. Brennan.
County Judge, J. W. McConnel.
Register of Deeds, J. W. McConnel.
Clerk of Court, J. W. McConnel.
Supervisor of Schools, J. W. McConnel.
Surveyor, J. W. McConnel.
Coroner, J. W. McConnel.

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.
Congregational Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service 8:30 a. m. Sabbath school immediately after morning service.
Catholic Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service 8:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:30 a. m. after morning service.
Methodist Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service 8:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:30 a. m. after morning service.
German Lutheran Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service 8:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:30 a. m. after morning service.
Baptist Church.
Public Service and Sermon, 11:00 a. m. Sunday School, 12:30 p. m. Young People's Meeting, 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. All are invited. All are welcome.

G. A. R.
JOHN A. LOGAN, Post, No. 22. Regular meeting 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each month. Hall in front of school house.
RICHARD KIRK, Com. J. A. HILLING, Adj.

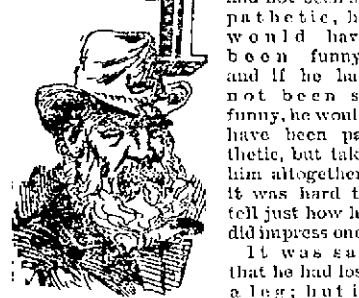
I. O. O. F.
O. E. LODGE, No. 28. Regular meeting at hall every Monday evening.
C. E. H. N. G.

D. C. F. R.
AURESTINA LODGE, No. 28. Meets every 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each month. Hall in front of school house.

MOSLEY'S CELEBRATION.

How Memorial Day Services Were Inaugurated in Daysville.

[Written for This Paper.]



FOLD MOSLEY had been making good use of his time while confined to the house—he had been reading. Whenever Mosley felt himself "coming down" with the rheumatism he would beg or borrow all of the papers and books he could lay his hands on, to keep him company in his temporary seclusion.

And this bright May day he was filled with enthusiasm over a plan which he had made. He had been reading of the plans for observing Memorial day all over the country, and he resolved that Daysville should, for once, be up with the times, and that Memorial day should be celebrated there.

So, as he mounted to his accustomed perch on the fence, after a military salute to his companions, Mosley laid his scheme before them.

Now, Mosley knew full well that in taking his boon companions into his confidence from the first, the most of people would think that he was beginning at the wrong end of the social scale; but he reasoned it in this way: "The young minister who preached once each month in the schoolhouse was not new in the village for three weeks. If he were to be in town, Mos-



MOSLEY AND HIS CHIEFS WERE PERCHED ON THE FENCE.

ley felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

So he unfolded his plan to his intimates and met with a hearty approval, shown by words and winks and glances of tobacco juice. After a spirited discussion as to a suitable programme of ceremonies, it was voted by all that the school-teacher would be the proper person to approach for cooperation, and Mosley appointed himself a committee of one to wait upon that young lady.

As he walked up the street with all the military dignity he could muster, it occurred to him that he should first visit the cemetery to find something of the lay of the land. The "burying ground," as they called it, was at the farthest end of the main street, which street contained the store, the post office and schoolhouse, and most of the residences of the village.

It was a desolate looking place. The weeds and tangles of wild vines made it picturesque enough, but a natural picturesqueness looks neglected and lonely in a graveyard. That is the one place where it is a relief to see neatly cut grass and cultivated flowers and things orderly even to stiffness—for even if it offends the artistic taste, it is comforting to see that some one comes often to the spot.

Mosley stamped about among the unmarked mounds. There were only three of them the graves of soldiers. The little village had sent many of her sons to the front—the most of them lay under southern skies. One grave was marked with a marble headstone; it was that of Mosley's old captain, and the veteran's heart swelled as he thought of the gallant man who had led his men through many a bloody battle.

The next grave which he sought was easily found by his wooden slab, which bore the name of a comrade, but the third was harder to find.

Mosley remembered how they had buried a poor young drummer lad just at dusk one afternoon—way back in the sixties. The grave must be sunken and hollow, but there were so many crosses that he could not find it. He stumbled from one to the other as he sought some mark to identify the last resting place of the little drummer boy.

He shut his eyes and tried to recall the route which the little procession had taken through the burying ground as they had borne the light coffin on their shoulders. They had come in the gate and turned to the right, he remembered turning over the root of the big willow—then they had crossed—oh, he knew now—and he crossed to a little grave, hollow, but fresh and green and with a carefully tended rose at the head.

"Why, who tends this 'ere, I wonder? His folks moved west years ago. Who? Sam'el Wilkins. Ill warrant. She was engaged to him. I recollect now. Blamed if I hadn't a forgot that that old maid over had a beau," and Mosley drew his hand across his eyes and sighed.

Having located the three graves, Mosley retraced his steps to the schoolhouse. The afternoon session had just closed and children were trooping down the street while the little teacher lingered to lock the door. Mosley waited until she came down the steps, then with a profound bow he stepped behind her and escorted her to her boarding place, telling his plans as they went.

Miss Mason, the teacher, was enthusiastic and offered some ideas of her own on the subject and they agreed upon a line of march and a programme of songs and recitations by the pupils. The directors gave their consent for the holiday and the children were drilled daily by Mosley, and the townspeople laughed and called it Mosley's celebration.

But Mosley and the little teacher were undaunted and on the morning of the 29th, promptly at ten, the procession set out from the schoolyard.

First was Mosley, arranged in his old uniform and with a red and blue sash across his shoulder; then followed Miss Mason, and after her the children marched two and two, each carrying three tiny flags and a great wreath of snowball and red "pinneys" for Mosley had determined that the thing should be well done, and thirty small flags and ten snowball wreaths, making a brave showing on a grave, I can tell you.

Behind the children walked two veterans, whom Mosley's eloquence had aroused to enthusiasm, and the rear was brought up by Mosley's six chums of the depot fence.

It made quite an impressive sight, for Mosley had arranged them at long intervals so that they might make more of a display; and a good many townspeople had joined the ranks of stragglers in the rear.

"The exercises did credit to the taste of the managers, and the whole thing was a decided success. But when the preacher mentioned it and praised the organizers from the pulpit, the following Sabbath, old Mosley's triumph was complete, and he was a hero indeed.

The next year Memorial day was observed in Daysville with more imposing ceremonies. The long procession marched to martial music, and there was an oration and fine singing; but there were four graves this time to be covered with flags and flowers, for old Mosley had received his honorable discharge and had been mustered out.

While he had been ill, he had taken much interest in the plans for the next memorial services and he had talked it all over with the little teacher.

"I won't be magnified with the children this time, God bless 'em!" said he, "for I'll be layin' beside my captain, there. As a scene as 'tho' it won't be so lonely some like it. The children comes up there sometimes, even if it's only once a year. An' Miss Mason, you an' the preacher is a goin' to be married, I understand."

"Yes, Mr. Mosley."

"Well, I didn't have much luck in that line, myself, you know, but—there, there, don't you cry, miss—I'm going to be all right now. It has been long since I've been alone all these years an' I am glad you an' him has concluded to march together; an' I hope there'll be some little ones some day—if you'll excuse an old man's plain talk, miss—for a baby's soft fingers can smooth out lots o' tangles an' heartaches."

"An' miss, you're goin' to wed the latter part o' May, the young parson tells me. Would you mind lettin' me see the day fer yer, that is if there ain't no day yet? It's just an old man's notion—but would you mind if yer wedding came on the 30th o' May?"

With him eyes Miss Mason promised that they would be married on that day, and the old man was content.

And so it came that after the memorial services had been held the little school-teacher and the young minister were married by a visiting clergyman, at the house of a friend; and as the happy couple took "the six o'clock" to go to their new home, six men gravely climbed down from the depot fence and wished them long life and happiness.

MAINE MOSE MARSH.



THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

It made quite an impressive sight, for Mosley had arranged them at long intervals so that they might make more of a display; and a good many townspeople had joined the ranks of stragglers in the rear.

"The exercises did credit to the taste of the managers, and the whole thing was a decided success. But when the preacher mentioned it and praised the organizers from the pulpit, the following Sabbath, old Mosley's triumph was complete, and he was a hero indeed.

The next year Memorial day was observed in Daysville with more imposing ceremonies. The long procession marched to martial music, and there was an oration and fine singing; but there were four graves this time to be covered with flags and flowers, for old Mosley had received his honorable discharge and had been mustered out.

While he had been ill, he had taken much interest in the plans for the next memorial services and he had talked it all over with the little teacher.

"I won't be magnified with the children this time, God bless 'em!" said he, "for I'll be layin' beside my captain, there. As a scene as 'tho' it won't be so lonely some like it. The children comes up there sometimes, even if it's only once a year. An' Miss Mason, you an' the preacher is a goin' to be married, I understand."

"Yes, Mr. Mosley."

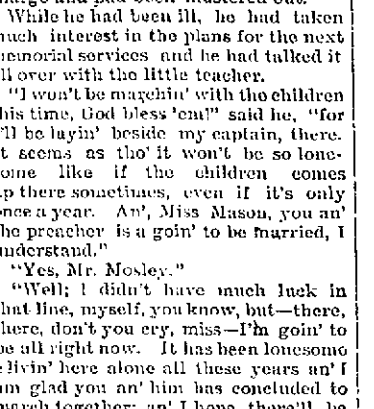
"Well, I didn't have much luck in that line, myself, you know, but—there, there, don't you cry, miss—I'm going to be all right now. It has been long since I've been alone all these years an' I am glad you an' him has concluded to march together; an' I hope there'll be some little ones some day—if you'll excuse an old man's plain talk, miss—for a baby's soft fingers can smooth out lots o' tangles an' heartaches."

"An' miss, you're goin' to wed the latter part o' May, the young parson tells me. Would you mind lettin' me see the day fer yer, that is if there ain't no day yet? It's just an old man's notion—but would you mind if yer wedding came on the 30th o' May?"

With him eyes Miss Mason promised that they would be married on that day, and the old man was content.

And so it came that after the memorial services had been held the little school-teacher and the young minister were married by a visiting clergyman, at the house of a friend; and as the happy couple took "the six o'clock" to go to their new home, six men gravely climbed down from the depot fence and wished them long life and happiness.

MAINE MOSE MARSH.



THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.
How a Band of Valorous Young Fighters Routed the Enemy.

The first I heard of it was when Fred came rushing into the house after breakfast. "The enemy!" he cried. "The enemy is upon us!" "Where?" cried the others of us, jumping up. "In the battlefield, of course!" he said, and he seized his flag and rushed out again. We all followed as quickly as we could. I put on the helmet, and Max took the drum, and we let Teddies have the bugle this time because he'd just tumbled down; and he had the heartiest bloom, too, so he was all right. We ran into the field and found that the enemy had taken up a strong position behind the old cannon. Ours is a real battlefield, you know, and has been



THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

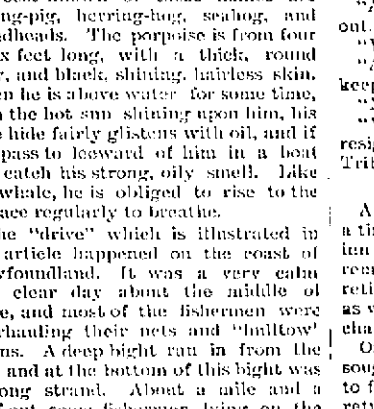
leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

DRIVING SEA FLOCKS.
How a Band of Valorous Young Fighters Routed the Enemy.

The first I heard of it was when Fred came rushing into the house after breakfast. "The enemy!" he cried. "The enemy is upon us!" "Where?" cried the others of us, jumping up. "In the battlefield, of course!" he said, and he seized his flag and rushed out again. We all followed as quickly as we could. I put on the helmet, and Max took the drum, and we let Teddies have the bugle this time because he'd just tumbled down; and he had the heartiest bloom, too, so he was all right. We ran into the field and found that the enemy had taken up a strong position behind the old cannon. Ours is a real battlefield, you know, and has been



THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

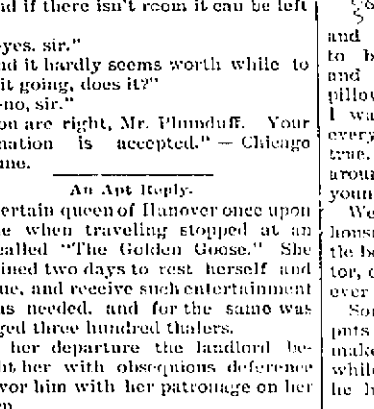
leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

DRIVING SEA FLOCKS.
How a Band of Valorous Young Fighters Routed the Enemy.

The first I heard of it was when Fred came rushing into the house after breakfast. "The enemy!" he cried. "The enemy is upon us!" "Where?" cried the others of us, jumping up. "In the battlefield, of course!" he said, and he seized his flag and rushed out again. We all followed as quickly as we could. I put on the helmet, and Max took the drum, and we let Teddies have the bugle this time because he'd just tumbled down; and he had the heartiest bloom, too, so he was all right. We ran into the field and found that the enemy had taken up a strong position behind the old cannon. Ours is a real battlefield, you know, and has been



THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

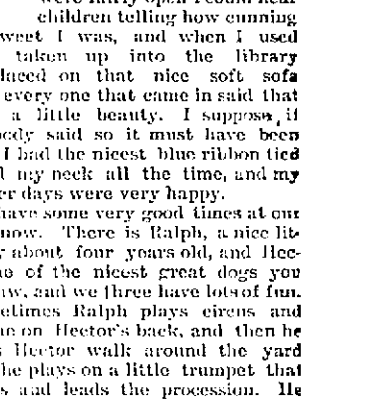
THE TALE OF A CAT.
Teddies Chats About His Experiences with Ralph and the Fishermen.

SUPPOSE I am one of the best cats that ever lived. Ever since I was born, down in the basement of the nice house that we live in, I have had about everything that a cat's heart could wish for.

They say that I am very pretty, and before my eyes were fairly open I could hear children telling how cunning and sweet I was, and when I used to be taken up into the library and placed on that nice soft sofa pillow every one that came in said that I was a little beauty. I suppose, if everybody said so it must have been true. I had the nicest blue ribbon tied around my neck all the time, and my younger days were very happy.

We have some very good times at our house now. There is Ralph, a nice little boy about four years old, and Hector, one of the nicest great dogs you ever saw, and we three have lots of fun.

Sometimes Ralph plays circus and puts me on Hector's back, and then he makes Hector walk around the yard while he plays on a little trumpet that he has and leads the procession. He



THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

THE PROCESSION.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

leaving felt sure he could count on his aid in carrying out the plans; but he would be a week too late. In the absence of the minister, Mosley knew that the other two men of influence—the doctor and the squire—would oppose it because they had not thought of it themselves.

C. O. AKER & COMPANY,

The Leading Clothiers and Furnishers

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

Can now show the People of Rhineland the Finest Line of Gents' Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, besides a full and Complete line of Boy's and Children's Clothing. Call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. We are always ready to show our goods. Opera House Block.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhineland for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites.

Time given purchasers who intend buying.

Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

LOANS.

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

INSURANCE

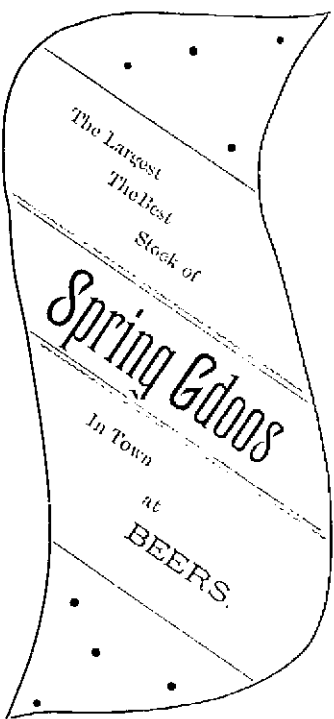
I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

ABSTRACT

The only Abstracts of Oneida Lands. Two Complete Sets

Office on Davenport street.

PAUL BROWNE.



O. F. Wissler

MAKER OF FINE

CIGARS

The "Soo" and O. F. W

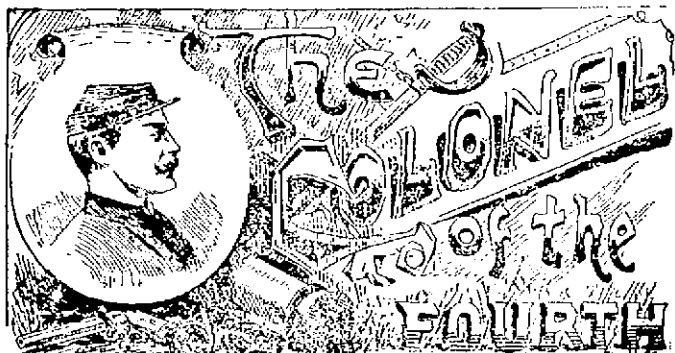
ARE OUR SPECIALTIES.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

DRY GOODS,
Groceries and Shoes.

Our line of Dry Goods is always well assorted with the newest things in market. Our line of Groceries always in stock. We carry the best and leading makes of Men's, Women's and Children's Fine Shoes, such as The Celebrated John Kelly, McClure, Bloor & Eggert and many other makes. Men's and Women's Furnishing Goods, Clothing Hardware and Lumbermen's Supplies, and a thousand other things too numerous to mention. We are also at the bottom on prices.

SPAFFORD & COLE.



confidence between us two now or ever again. And your asking me this, reminds me to inquire what sort of a fellow is James Lawson, who claims to be a companion of your early days.

"Well," Frank hesitated, for he hated to set the Major against his old playmate by speaking the open truth, "he's not an intensely moral young man, I believe—in fact—"

"A bit of a scamp. Ah, I judged as much," said Major Hopkins hurriedly away to his duties.

"So," Frank thought, the mystery thickens, and James Lawson is some how or other mixed up in it yet, how the devil could he know any thing about it. Surely Charlie Fulton, with all his folly, could never have been so rash as to use this worthless fellow as a go-between; but such a misfortune was quite possible, for Lawson was in Charlie's company, and had all the shrewdness to worm himself into the young officer's confidence, if once the chance were offered him.

Meanwhile Rev. Abel Green—Parson Able, as his rural admirers so lovingly called him—was hustling his old mule along at a very unceremonious pace and using some very unceremonious expressions every time the poor beast attempted to slacken its speed, so that in three-quarters of an hour he was nearly six miles from the spot where his clear compatriots from the North were making ready for their descent on the hospitable inhabitants of Wisconsin. Turning from the road into the woods at a gap in a fence which seemed familiar to him, he cantered along under the trees till he reached a clearing, where a sight presented itself that would have charmed an artist in its picturesque aspect—three hundred dismounted Confederate cavalrymen, reclining here and there in little groups, while their horses were busily cropping the sweet grass, which grew on the bank of a stream. Hardly pausing to give the sentry the countersign, he rode straight to a knot of officers, who hailed him gleefully.

"Hallo, Lascelles, what news from the Yankees?"

"Sold them into bondage like his brethren did Joseph!" he laughed, as he sprang from the saddle with the elasticity of youth. "Say, boys, mother was always down on our private theatricals, but I allow she'd clap her hands if she'd only seen me play this pious role today."

A roar of laughter greeted this brilliant salutation, which was somewhat checked, however, by the approach of a man older than the rest, whose stern features showed that he did not share the general merriment.

"Such madcap tricks as these, Lascelles," he said, in a grave tone of expostulation, "do not meet my approval."

"Who is this person coming down the hill?" the officer asked.

"Him? Squire Dixon, him is. We 'uns don't take much stock in his 'kynd o' pearl on his raisin', an' thinks his self better'n rest o' us."

Squire Dixon forthwith rose one hundred per cent. in the Major's estimation, a good opinion, which was fortified by his unaffected expression of pleasure at the presence of Northern troops, and his kindly offers of hospitality.

"I am sorry I kyan't house you all," he said, heartily, "but your officers will find a welcome in my pore home, an' your men can take up their quarters in the village church," a proposition which was gratefully accepted.

All went merrily as a marriage-bell. Considering the times, a bonafide supper was done up for the occasion by the grateful officers, who did not fail also to appreciate a box of excellent cigars and an abundance of whiskey, which, though forced upon them with a generous display of hospitality, they indulged in with moderation. The squire proved himself an admirable host, and won golden opinions from his well-pleased guests. His was a peculiar case, as he explained to them. Sent as a boy to a school in Massachusetts, he had acquired sentiments which were at variance with the opinions of his neighbors, particularly as regards the question of the abolition of slavery, of which he approved and which, of course, had made him a marked man in the community. When the war broke out, though his sympathies had been entirely with the North, he had never dared to declare them, though he was willing now and at all times to sacrifice any thing in favor of his conviction—any thing, in fact, short of begging his family. His family? Oh, yes, he had a wife and three daughters, who were now in Cincinnati, thank Heaven beyond the reach of immediate danger.

As the Major said, when they reached their chambers, Mr. Dixon was altogether a most interesting person. Lieutenant Culbertson, of Charlie Fulton's company, was on guard duty; the rest of the officers were assigned to a suite of chambers side by side at the back of the mansion overlooking a neglected garden. After a brief chat in the Major's room they retired to rest.

But Hopkins, though he had professed fatigue, was not inclined to follow the example of his subordinates; so instead of throwing his weary limbs on the tempting feather-bed he lit a cigar, put out his lamp, and drew a chair up to his chamber window. It was a brilliant moonlight night, almost like day in its semi-tropical clearness, and the Major, who was a man of sentiment, looked with unfeigned pleasure on the pretty scene which met his gaze. In front of him lay the garden and orchard, and beyond a rugged country road winding up the side of a hill covered with scrub, but whose top was crowned with lofty forest trees, sharply defined in the white moonlight.

Could Frank Besant have followed the current of the Major's wandering thoughts, he would indeed have been startled; for his meditations were on the possibility of a man sincerely loving two women, with himself as an illustration of the problem, and one of the women, the true wife the sea had robbed him of, the other—whom he could only remember as a lovely school-girl—the mother of his young friend and subaltern. Ah, it was her face, not his boy's, that the lad had reminded him of when he first noticed him on board the ship going down to St. Louis.

"Pretty Mary Carter," the Major thought, "I wonder what she is like now—wonder if she was happy with that fellow Besant, who always seemed to me a bit of a prig—wonder if—"

But his dreams were cut short by his modeling the figure of a man creeping stealthily across the orchard. He first thought it was Charlie Fulton, but as the fellow emerged from the shadows into the moonlight, he quickly saw his mistake, and a moment after he recognized the tall, spare figure of his

across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from its case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty-years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed.

"Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly as you can. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Ah, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall see the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peeping the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yankees, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men, were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the scuffling of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, losing nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the heedless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the late Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and the him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where, if you slaughter me, they will perish with hunger and thirst, for I alone have fed them, and there will be no one to do it if you murder me."

"If he speaks the truth there is some sense in that," the Major said, reflectively.

"It is God's own truth," the man moaned. "If you will give your word to let me go free and unarmed I will make a clean breast of it and tell you where they are. Six young lives for one old one—think of it!"

"Yes, and such a worthless one as that you offer!" Major Hopkins said, dryly. "Well, prove your words, and

and I will not have a repetition of them. Besides, the game is not worth the candle, for if those Yanks had found you out, they would have very properly, strung you up to a bough of the first tree they came to, and I can not afford to have my best officers run such risks. I allow, if you'd played the role in tragedy, instead of comedy, your mother would hardly have appreciated your histrionic ability as keenly as you imagine."

The young man was abashed.

"Besides," the senior continued, "do you think your action quite in accordance with the high repute for chivalry this corps has ever enjoyed? However, as the folly has been perpetrated let me hear the result of your escapade."

The young man told his story, but somehow or other all the fun seemed to be frozen out of the adventure by his superior's austere criticism.

"Well, you have done one good thing for us at any rate. You have drawn the enemy from the woods into the open, and we can bag them by a night attack on Winstanley as easily as catching rabbits in a net."

As he strode away, one of the officers slapped Lascelles on the shoulder, as he gayly cried:

"Don't grizzle, old man. Nat Hawes never had more appreciation of a practical joke in his native than there is blood in a New York oyster. In my opinion you have done a very plucky, commendable thing, and there are brighter eyes than old Nat's will gleam approval when the story's told at Nashville."



HE GREETED THEM WARMLY AS HE RODE UP TO THEM.

CHAPTER XII.
A NIGHT ATTACK.

"Winstanley is not much of a place," Frank Besant said, as they marched that September afternoon up the one dusty street that constituted the main portion of the miserable village, whose

across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from its case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty-years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed.

"Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly as you can. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Ah, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall see the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peeping the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yankees, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men, were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the scuffling of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, losing nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the heedless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the late Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and the him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where, if you slaughter me, they will perish with hunger and thirst, for I alone have fed them, and there will be no one to do it if you murder me."

"If he speaks the truth there is some sense in that," the Major said, reflectively.

"It is God's own truth," the man moaned. "If you will give your word to let me go free and unarmed I will make a clean breast of it and tell you where they are. Six young lives for one old one—think of it!"

"Yes, and such a worthless one as that you offer!" Major Hopkins said, dryly. "Well, prove your words, and

and I will not have a repetition of them. Besides, the game is not worth the candle, for if those Yanks had found you out, they would have very properly, strung you up to a bough of the first tree they came to, and I can not afford to have my best officers run such risks. I allow, if you'd played the role in tragedy, instead of comedy, your mother would hardly have appreciated your histrionic ability as keenly as you imagine."

The young man was abashed.

"Besides," the senior continued, "do you think your action quite in accordance with the high repute for chivalry this corps has ever enjoyed? However, as the folly has been perpetrated let me hear the result of your escapade."

The young man told his story, but somehow or other all the fun seemed to be frozen out of the adventure by his superior's austere criticism.

"Well, you have done one good thing for us at any rate. You have drawn the enemy from the woods into the open, and we can bag them by a night attack on Winstanley as easily as catching rabbits in a net."

As he strode away, one of the officers slapped Lascelles on the shoulder, as he gayly cried:

"Don't grizzle, old man. Nat Hawes never had more appreciation of a practical joke in his native than there is blood in a New York oyster. In my opinion you have done a very plucky, commendable thing, and there are brighter eyes than old Nat's will gleam approval when the story's told at Nashville."

CHAPTER XII.
A NIGHT ATTACK.

"Winstanley is not much of a place," Frank Besant said, as they marched that September afternoon up the one dusty street that constituted the main portion of the miserable village, whose

across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from its case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty-years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed.

"Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly as you can. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Ah, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall see the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peeping the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yankees, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men, were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the scuffling of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, losing nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the heedless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the late Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and the him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where, if you slaughter me, they will perish with hunger and thirst, for I alone have fed them, and there will be no one to do it if you murder me."

"If he speaks the truth there is some sense in that," the Major said, reflectively.

"It is God's own truth," the man moaned. "If you will give your word to let me go free and unarmed I will make a clean breast of it and tell you where they are. Six young lives for one old one—think of it!"

"Yes, and such a worthless one as that you offer!" Major Hopkins said, dryly. "Well, prove your words, and

and I will not have a repetition of them. Besides, the game is not worth the candle, for if those Yanks had found you out, they would have very properly, strung you up to a bough of the first tree they came to, and I can not afford to have my best officers run such risks. I allow, if you'd played the role in tragedy, instead of comedy, your mother would hardly have appreciated your histrionic ability as keenly as you imagine."

The young man was abashed.

"Besides," the senior continued, "do you think your action quite in accordance with the high repute for chivalry this corps has ever enjoyed? However, as the folly has been perpetrated let me hear the result of your escapade."

The young man told his story, but somehow or other all the fun seemed to be frozen out of the adventure by his superior's austere criticism.

"Well, you have done one good thing for us at any rate. You have drawn the enemy from the woods into the open, and we can bag them by a night attack on Winstanley as easily as catching rabbits in a net."

As he strode away, one of the officers slapped Lascelles on the shoulder, as he gayly cried:

"Don't grizzle, old man. Nat Hawes never had more appreciation of a practical joke in his native than there is blood in a New York oyster. In my opinion you have done a very plucky, commendable thing, and there are brighter eyes than old Nat's will gleam approval when the story's told at Nashville."

across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from its case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty-years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed.

"Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly as you can. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Ah, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall see the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peeping the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yankees, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men, were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the scuffling of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, losing nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the heedless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the late Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and the him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where, if you slaughter me, they will perish with hunger and thirst, for I alone have fed them, and there will be no one to do it if you murder me."

"If he speaks the truth there is some sense in that," the Major said, reflectively.

"It is God's own truth," the man moaned. "If you will give your word to let me go free and unarmed I will make a clean breast of it and tell you where they are. Six young lives for one old one—think of it!"

"Yes, and such a worthless one as that you offer!" Major Hopkins said, dryly. "Well, prove your words, and

across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from its case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty-years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed.

"Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly as you can. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Ah, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall see the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peeping the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yankees, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men, were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the scuffling of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, losing nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the heedless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the late Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and the him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where, if you slaughter me, they will perish with hunger and thirst, for I alone have fed them, and there will be no one to do it if you murder me."

"If he speaks the truth there is some sense in that," the Major said, reflectively.

"It is God's own truth," the man moaned. "If you will give your word to let me go free and unarmed I will make a clean breast of it and tell you where they are. Six young lives for one old one—think of it!"

"Yes, and such a worthless one as that you offer!" Major Hopkins said, dryly. "Well, prove your words, and

across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from its case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty-years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed.

"Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly as you can. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Ah, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall see the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peeping the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yankees, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men, were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the scuffling of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, losing nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the heedless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the late Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and the him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where

C. O. AKER & CO.

The Leadnig Clothiers

RHINELANDER.

Can now show the People of Rhinelander the Finest Line of Gents' Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods, Call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere. We are always ready to

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

LOANS

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

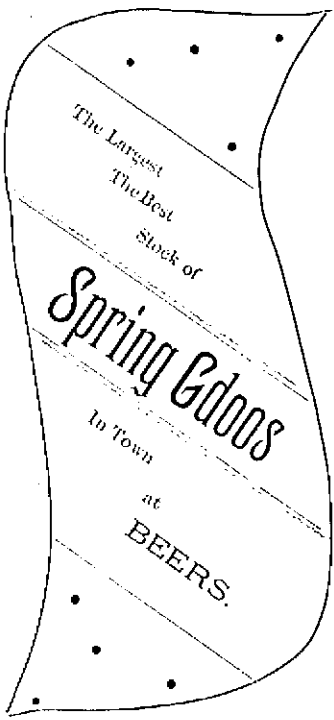
INSURANCE

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

ABSTRACT

The only Abstracts of Oneida Lands. Two Complete Sets

Office on Davenport street. **PAUL BROWNE.**



O. F. Wissler

MAKER OF FINE

CIGARS

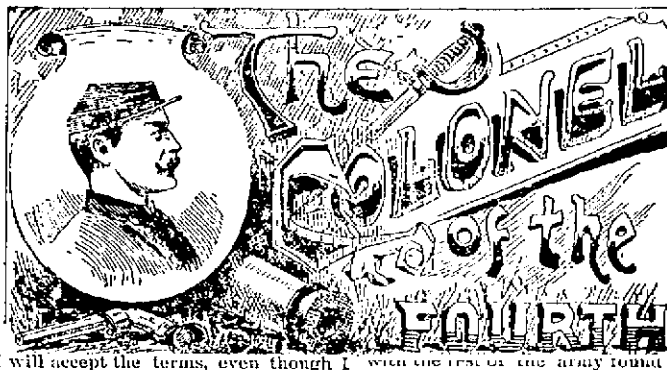
The "Soo" and O. F. W
ARE OUR SPECIALTIES.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

DRY GOODS,
Groceries and Shoes.

Our line of Dry Goods is always well assorted with the newest things in market. Our load of Groceries always in stock. We carry the best and leading makes of Men's, Women's and Children's Fine Shoes, such as The Celebrated John Kelly, McClure, Blaser & Eggert and many other makes. Men's and Women's Furnishing Goods, Clothing Hardware and Lumbermen's Supplies, and a thousand other things too numerous to mention. We are also at the bottom on prices.

SPAFFORD & COLE.



I will accept the terms, even though I cheat the devil in giving you your life.

"And you will let no one injure me?" "No one; but be quick about it, or I may change my mind. Where are these men?"

"In a cellar under my own house." "I might have thought of that," the Major said, annoyed to think that the miserable wretch was to escape his righteous punishment.

So Mr. Dixon was marched back to his own house, with the rope still around his neck and his hands tied behind his back, together with the horses and spoils of war, and the many wounded men, who, though most of them enemies, were treated with a wonderful tenderness by the rough soldiers.

It was even as Dixon had said. The men—one officer and five privates of an Iowa regiment—were found, gagged and bound with cords drawn so tightly that their flesh was cut as with a knife.

"We had to keep them quiet or you would have heard them," Dixon said, realising the stern inquiry of the Major's looks.

"Unloose his bonds and let him go before I break my word and brain him where he stands!" Hopkins cried, unable to control his indignation.

Nor was the Major alone in his wrath, for it was with the utmost difficulty that the officers were able to restrain their men while the trembling wretch slunk from their sight.

When the rescued prisoners, whose tongues had been so cruelly tied by whiplash, were able to speak, they were of course asked a hundred questions, and among them this:

"Do you know where Bragg is?" "Yes," was the prompt reply, "he is off northwards with all the speed he can to Louisville."

"And Buell knows it not?" Major Hopkins declared, agitated at the significance of the news.

So, leaving the enemy's wounded to the tender mercies of the citizens of Winstanley, and despatching their own in a baggage wagon with a small escort, they mounted their newly-acquired steeds and hurried as fast as they could back to Buell's army.

"No wonder Southern gentlemen call such as our Winstanley friends 'white trash,'" the Major mused. "I have often felt surprise at the epithet, but now I think it suits them down to the ground."

CHAPTER XIII. ALL FOR A WOMAN.

Human interest is always stirred to fever heat by a race, whether the competing objects be men in the arena, horses on the course or yachts or ocean steamers flying over the foaming waves, but here was a sight that made the dull, pulse beat fast—two armies rushing across a State, as big as a European country, in anxious haste to reach a spot that may be a key to pronounced victory. Bragg and Buell with their thousands were the participants in this stupendous struggle, with all the odds of an early start in favor of the former, but the Union General reached the goal first, and so foiled one of the finest efforts of his astute antagonist, whose record during his brilliant career was second only to Lee's among the Southern commanders as an expert tactician.

But though forestalled in his intentions, the Confederate leader seized the opportunities left to him, with consummate skill, flooding the State with appeals to loyalty to his cause, inspiring them by the presence and boasted successes of his troops to join his standard, and making almost superhuman efforts to win the Kentuckians to a declaration of secession. He went further than Lee had ventured to do in Maryland, daring even to create a provisional Governor and carry into effect a stringent conscription law. "Come into the folds of your brotherhood," was his passionate appeal by proclamation. "Cheer with the smiles of your women, and lend your willing hands to secure the heritage of liberty."

And even when all this failed he won success from defeat by turning his demand for men into one for supplies, ravaging the rich lands of the northern part of the State with its fertile valleys and green pastures, until he had a wagon-train of supplies forty miles long—clothing, boots, arms, two hundred loads of bacon, six thousand barrels of pork, two thousand horses and eight thousand beavers, and all this vast array of booty he dispatched in safety southward. Then, when this valuable feat was accomplished, he suddenly began a retrograde movement with Buell, whose delay had fretted the gallant troops, in tardy pursuit. Day by day the Union forces followed the retreating host, when on the 6th of October, as they reached the village of Perryville, Bragg turned upon them with sudden fury, and fighting from noon till eve, so crippled his pursuers that when darkness came on he was allowed unopposed to escape with all his plunder to Chattanooga.

In judging General Buell's actions during this campaign, it is but fair to remember that many of his failures were due to unavoidable misfortune and false information, and that he was pitted against a leader of exceptional high qualities; but popular opinion did not stop to weigh these considerations, so on the last day of the same month he met the fate so often accorded to the unsuccessful General, deprivation of command. Thomas had refused to replace him, so Rosecrans, whose brilliant career in West Virginia had already become a matter of history, was appointed to this important command, and under these new auspices the Fighting Fourth

with their eyes and ears turned themselves once more at Nashville.

The dusky shades of night were fast lengthening and the sun had set in crimson glory—the last departing blush of Indian summer—when on an early November evening the figure of a horseman might have been seen riding at a steady trot along a road which led in a southeasterly direction from Nashville. Ever and anon the traveler looked back over his shoulder with an expression of anxiety at the fair city he was leaving, and then grasping his bridle with more determination and spurring his horse to greater effort, as though he were there instigating himself to the accomplishment of something he was undertaking in only a half-hearted manner, fixed his eyes on lights which glimmered in the far distance and steadily pursued his journey without permitting any regret or thought to have entertained to distract him from his purpose. In the trim figure and handsome features of this solitary horseman it is not difficult to recognize our young friend, Charlie Fulton—but not the gallant, gay, light-hearted lad who marched from Columbus with high hopes and spotless soul, for in the rider to-night we see one whose face is drawn with care, one who would even now turn back from the fatal errand he is bent on if something stronger than his sense of honor did not drag him forward; and this something was the stern figure of a woman, for whose favors he felt at that moment as if he would barter his very soul. As the manner of ancient days looked on Seylla and dreaded Charybdis, he knew that he was risking two imminent dangers—being caught as a spy and hung, or arrested for treason and shot—but he had sent him word to come, and if a hundred deaths stood between him and her, for her sweet sake he would dare them all. Hour by hour he rode, each mile alternately as he neared his goal torturing him with remorse or thrilling him with expectation.

Ah! there is the signal—two lights burning in a gable window of the house he is at last approaching. Has he been there before? It seems so, for he dismounts and, leaving his horse tethered to a tree, advances up the very orchard path down which one memorable midnight Frank Pleasant fled so hurriedly.

And she meets him. Radiantly beautiful in a dress so perfect that it allows the rounded loveliness of her exquisite figure to show its graceful lines and stir to the depths of his soul the impassioned youth as he gazes at the maturing form, worshipping with the fervor of a first love.

"You are come," she says, in an accent tremulously musical. "Yet I hardly thought you would dare another visit."

She permitted him to draw her to his breast and imprint a kiss upon the upturned face.

"Come!" he said. "When you say 'come,' my sweet one, there is no danger I would not dare to do your bidding."

She trembled under his ardent gaze. Pity for a moment broke the spell that bound her better nature, and disengaging herself from his embrace she cried, in earnest tones: "No, poor boy, it is



HE TREMBLED UNDER HIS ARDENT GAZE.

not too late even now to save you from the consequences of your rashness. Hasten to your horse and away as fast as you can ride. Treachery is all around you. I, even I, have dug the pitfall for you. Fly, if you would save yourself from harm and me from madness; for your grand devotion has touched my heart and I could almost love you."

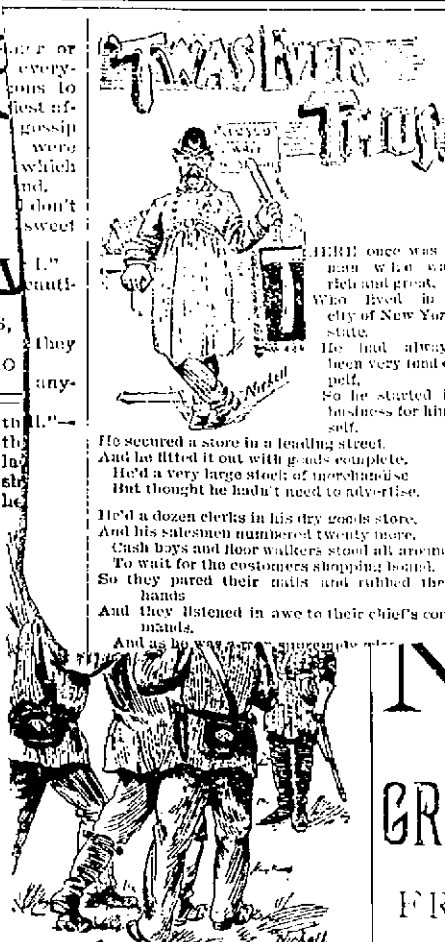
"Almost! I thought—"

But the warning came too late; a dozen stalwart forms, springing from the shadows of the trees, surrounded the young man, who, stunned by the girl's revelation, yields without a blow for freedom.

"Another captive to your fascinations, Miss Lascelles," the officer in charge of the party says, with more mockery than sincerity. "Your beauty is more effective than our rifle-bullets."

"And just as cruel!" she muttered, bitterly, as she watched them lead her victim to the house. "Fool that I am, if after all, I were him and not the other, one I love."

Once more Charlie is on the road, with his horse's head turned not to Nashville but to Murfreesboro, and not alone now, but with a gay company of jolly fellows, who, though they guard him well, treat him with a consideration that would rob its capture of its sting, if he were not so dazed with the discovery



"FLING A ROPE OVER THE LAND OF THAT TROOP!"

That night Charlie Fulton slept at a plantation close to Murfreesboro in a small, dark, low-ceiled room, whose gloomy aspect was increased by its heavy antique furniture and old-fashioned presses, curved in the grotesque taste of the last century. Morning dawned cold and gray, but with its first gleam he sprang from his bed and ran to the narrow casement. The sight below riveted the galling thought that he was indeed a prisoner, and that the adventures of the preceding night were not a hideous dream. A squadron of dragoons, who seemed to have passed the night beside their horses, lay stretched or seated in all the picturesque groupings of a bivouac, some already up and stirring, others leaning half listlessly upon their elbows, and looked about as if unwilling to believe that their rest was over; while some, stretched in deep slumber, woke not with the tumult around them.

Having dressed, he walked up and down the narrow room, tortured and agonized by sad reflections. Suddenly he saw a group of horsemen arrive at whose approach the pickets were on the alert and the guard at the gate presented arms. The sound of voices beneath him informed him that the party occupied the room below his own; so he strained his ear to catch the current of their murmured conversation. The next minute his door was unlocked and an officer entered, bowing politely as he advanced into the middle of the room.

"Will you have the goodness to follow me this way?"

Charlie had barely time to ask into whose presence he was about to be ushered, when, with a smile of strange meaning, he opened a door and introduced him into a spacious apartment. Although he had seen at least a dozen horsemen arrive, there were but three present. One of these, who sat at a small table near the window, never lifted his head on his entrance, but assiduously continued his occupation. The one, however, on whom Charlie's attention was especially concentrated stood with his back to the open fireplace, sternly contemplating his approach.

"What is your rank, sir?" he asked, in a tone of command. "Captain of infantry," was the sullen reply.

"What was the Federal force under arms yesterday?" "I do not feel able to give you any information, sir, as to the number or movements of our army," Fulton said, respectfully, yet firmly.

"The devil! Do you know to whom you are talking and what you are saying, sir? Smith, do you hear the fellow?"

"Yes, sir," the other replied. "And, if you will permit me to deal with him I will have the information out of him before he is ten minutes older, General Bragg."

"Ah, you rascal, I believe you," the superior smiled, graciously; "but I'm not going to trust him to your gentle catechism."

"Had you dispatches?" he added, turning to Fulton, who preserved an obstinate silence, on seeing which he addressed the officer who had brought the prisoner in: "Were any dispatches found on him when he was taken?"

"No, sir; nothing was found on him except this letter."

"Ah!" said Bragg, gazing at the beautiful features of Mary Lascelles. "Another of my Lady Fantastic's hapless victims—take the prisoner back to his quarters."

"Come along," said the good-humored officer, as he strode from the room, with Charlie following.

"Have they given you any grub today?" he asked, as they reached the prison chamber.

"Not a bite nor sup; but I am not hungry," was the doleful confession.

"Pshaw, man! cheer up—I'll go below and send you something," and, true to his word, his departure was quickly followed by a substantial meal, which Fulton, notwithstanding his troubles, did ample justice to.

Then came a clatter of arms and stamping of horses without, and Charlie saw the squadron on the move.

"By Jove! you are in luck, my boy," a manly voice cried, as his door opened, and the officer who had commanded his guard the previous night made his appearance.

"How so?" Charlie asked, wearily.

"Why, there's no batch of prisoners to send to Hinto, so I've orders to conduct you to a recruiting station at Murfreesboro, where you won't get half bad quarters. I can tell you. The General, too, is well impressed with you, and means to let you down easy, so keep a stiff upper-lip and hope for better fortune."

Fulton's next quarters were in a large, roomy building, which had once been a private residence of no mean proportions, but which was now occupied by the military, partly as a recruit

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Furnishers,

and Children's Clothing ever brought to the city

WELL & BASTIAN'S New Store!

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Creamery and Dairy Butter,
Hay, Feed, Flour, Oats, Etc.

J. B. SHELL

—THE—
TAILOR,

Has the Finest and Most Complete Stock of Suitings in the City.

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET,
Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Rhinelander Hospital.

RHINELANDER - WIS

A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.

For \$5.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury, during the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on this hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.

J. M. DODD, Resident Surgeon.



Central Market,

STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,
Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausta Block.

THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by
The Rhinelander Printing Company.
GEO. W. HISHOR, WM. C. OGDEN.

Subscription price, in advance, \$1.50
If not paid in advance, \$2.00
Advertising rates reasonable and made known
on application.
Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion;
5 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Address all communications to
THE RHEINLANDER PRINTING CO.
Rhinelander, Wis.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer, G. H. Clark
County Clerk, E. P. Brown
District Attorney, J. M. Keith
County Judge, W. W. McCreary
Register of Deeds, J. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court, J. S. Johnson
Supt. of Schools, A. D. Edwards
Forester, T. Lenton
Coroner, T. Lenton

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service at 8:30 p. m. Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

Catholic Church.
Services every Sunday, Mass services at 10:30 a. m., 12:00 p. m., 7:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. Vespers every alternate Sunday at 8 p. m.

Methodist Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service at 8:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:15 a. m. after morning service.

German Lutheran Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and regular service at 8:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:15 a. m. after morning service.

Baptist Church Calendar.
SUNDAY.
Public Service and Sermon, 11:00 a. m. Sunday School, 12:00 p. m. Song and Praise Service, 2:30 p. m. Public Service and Sermon, 7:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY.
Young People's Meeting, 7:30 p. m.

THURSDAY.
General prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. All are invited. All are welcome.

G. A. R.
JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 332. Regular meeting 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings of each month at hall in Brown's block.

I. O. O. F.
SHEILA LODGE, No. 48. Regular meeting at hall every Monday evening.

D. OF R.
LAURESTINE LODGE, No. 28. Meets every Friday and third Wednesday of each month at the Odd Fellows' hall on Stevens Street.

F. & A. M.
RHEINLANDER LODGE, No. 212. Meets first and third Tuesday in every month in the parlors of the block.

K. O. P.
Phoenicia Lodge No. 715. Holds regular meeting Friday nights in open house block.

S. O. F. W.
W. T. Miles Camp, No. 55. Wisconsin Division. Meets at 7:30 p. m. at G. A. R. hall on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

C. K. O. W.
Catholic Knights of Wisconsin. Meeting first Sunday of each month at 1 p. m. at foundry block.

PROFESSIONAL.
MILLEX & McCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections promptly looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Rhinelander, Wis.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county order bought.

A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead
law and contests.
Rhinelander, Wis.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Rhinelander, Wis.
Collections a Specialty.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
Rhinelander, Wis.

T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Office in Gray's block.

C. S. MCINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

J. M. DODD, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Hospital,
Rhinelander, Wis.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's block.
Rhinelander, Wis.

D. CONOVER, L. F. PORTER, R. P. PADLEY
Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Knight block,
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

Merchants' State Bank.
CAPITAL, \$500,000.
Rhinelander, Wis.
General Banking Business Transacted.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
Sell exchange on all European countries.
Tickets to and from Europe or
all steam boat lines.

FIRST NATIONAL
Bank of Rhinelander.
Rhinelander, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.
MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.
NORTH BOUND.
No. 3—Limited. 7:30 a. m.
No. 15—Accommodation. 1:00 p. m.
No. 16—Accommodation. 3:00 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 16—Accommodation. 1:00 p. m.
No. 15—Accommodation. 3:00 p. m.
No. 3—Limited. 7:30 p. m.

W. R. ASHTON, AGENT.
Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Ry.
The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie and all Canadian and New England points and WEST to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota and Dakota.

TRAINS WEST.
No. 5—Passenger. 10:25 p. m. through
No. 27—Passenger. 7:25 a. m. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 28—Freight. 5:30 a. m.

TRAINS EAST.
No. 26—Passenger. 7:27 p. m. local
between Pennington and Cameron Junction.
No. 1—Passenger. 8:12 a. m. through
No. 20—Freight. 7:57 p. m.

Close connections made at Pennington with M. & W. R. for all Lake Superior points, and at Trout Lake with D. & S. & A. Ry. for Mackinac and all Lower Peninsula points.

Thursday, May 28, 1891.
A. W. Brown was in Milwaukee this week.

The county board met next Tuesday, June 2.

W. H. Blinn, of Antigo, was in the city Tuesday.

Miss Tilla Gummer visited friends here this week.

Leander Chrost, of Oshkosh, is in the city on business.

Baby carriages—all the styles—all prices at Hildebrand's.

E. J. Crofoot is at work again after a long pull with the grip.

Corn's mill is cutting something over 50,000 daily, and running very satisfactorily.

A. L. Rowe, of Waupaca, has been appointed receiver in the matter of H. C. Johnson.

WANTED—A girl to do general house work. Will pay most any wages. Apply at once to W. P. Jewell.

Finkbine, of the "Soo" Lumber Co., and John R. Snyder, of the Underwood Lumber Co., were in Milwaukee this week.

The D. B. Stevens Lumber Company started their mill last week. They have a stock of 5,000,000 now in the boom.

The best condition powders is pure Linseed Oil Meal. One ton just received at B. F. Edwards & Co.'s flour and feed store.

Miss Smith who has successfully taught a dancing class here, will soon give a farewell party. It is to be rather an elegant affair with fine music, etc.

Lots in the South Park addition to the village are selling at a good rate, over twenty having been bought. Paul Browne has the plats and prices at his office.

If you have friends coming from the old country, consult with Ted Yapp, at the Lake Shore depot. He is agent for some first-class steamship companies.

The big box factory which Wausau was to secure has proven nothing but wind. The parties who contemplated starting it were after more bonas than business.

F. A. Hildebrand has the finest line of furniture ever shown in the city. Those who desire to purchase furniture of late style and at reasonable prices need not go to the city for it.

The drives above are moving down stream better than for several days. Below here the water is very low—just about enough to keep the dust hid in the bed of the river.

All cars which leave Rhinelander are now weighed by a representative of the Western Weighing Association. Both the Lake Shore and Soo lines are members, and the official weighers figures "go" from this on.

Prof. Williams circus drew two big audiences here last Saturday. The show is much larger and better than has year. Some of the horses, and there are many—are finely trained and give the best part of the performance.

A. Toussaint has fitted up the Pacific House, at considerable expense, and will lease it to any responsible party. Anyone wishing a good hotel stand with an established business can secure it by applying to A. Toussaint.

A fishing party went out after trout one day last week, and returned with pretty fair success. Among them was John Lawson. He shed the fly at them in the style of the St. Lawrence river, but the trout wouldn't have it, and John is now trying to learn how they do it in the states.

Olson & Mielkejohn started up their mill Tuesday noon, after a long delay on account of their new burner's being unfinished. They will cut out two million of their own before beginning on the big lot of Hunter & Connors logs. The mill has had considerable overhauling during the winter and it is expected to do a big season's work. Nearly all the old crew have been hired again this season.

Some merchants say trade is dull. We have all we can do and have been compelled to engage another man. The reason is simply this: We have the largest stock in the Northwest, and our prices this spring are very low. All the new styles and spring shades are now in. Come and look them over.

Rev. A. A. Buzzell is visiting in Indiana this week.

E. K. Buttrick, who has been sick for some days past, is now able to be about again.

Yardmaster Carney, of the Lake Shore, was laid up a few days with an injured hand—caught between the bumpers.

W. W. Carr has been elected delegate and Frank Reed alternate to represent Nelson G. Miles Camp Sons of Veterans at the state encampment at La Crosse June 18-19.

Safe blowers tried to get into the Rogers & Johnson Co. safe last Thursday night. They got nothing for their trouble, but cost considerable in repairing to the firm.

The fire company was called out Thursday evening to extinguish a diminutive blaze which started in the roof of the pump house at the Soo depot. It was soon put out and the damage was slight.

E. S. Shepard has moved the old furniture formerly used in the old Business Men's Rooms, into Charley Naylor's building on Stevens street, where he has fitted up a fine real estate office.

Paul Browne and John Reardon hold the belt for the biggest single day's catch of brook trout ever made in the state. They secured 278 from Pike river in a short day last week. They were fine specimens, and of course all above the requisite six inches in length.

The Underwood Lumber Company are unique advertisers of both their business and Rhinelander. Their card in the Northwestern Lumberman is one of striking originality. It represents a half dozen negro boys eagerly climbing a fence, on one side of which the company's business card is painted. One page shows the little "Cooms" from the rear, and will cause the observer to immediately turn the page over, where the shining faces of the little Mokes are gazing down on the painted fence, which is a neat representation of the goods handled by the firm. The "ad" is the work of John R. Snyder, secretary of the company.

The eminent emotional actress, Ila Van Cortlandt, and her excellent company give two performances this week at the Grand Opera House, Friday and Saturday, May 20 and 30. Prices within the reach of all, 35 and 50 cents.

"Forget Me Not" a play made famous by Genevieve Ward. In the character of Stephanie, Miss Van Cortlandt has no superior on the American stage today. On Saturday the historical romance, "Lacretia Borgia" will be given.

Nearly Severed His Arm.
Joseph Holmes nearly cut his right arm off on one of the saws of the lathe sheathing machine in the Underwood Lumber Co.'s planing mill Tuesday. He was under the machine fixing a bolt, and raised his arm onto the saw. It all but severed it, just below the elbow. He was brought to Dr. McIndoe's office and the wound dressed. He will lose the use of his hand and perhaps his arm. Holmes but recently came to town and had been at work in the mill but a few days. He has a wife and children.

Mill Hands Wanted.
One good trimmerman and one general utility man capable of running any machine in the mill can find a good situation with the Yawkey & Lee Lumber Co. at Hazelhurst.

McNaughton Booming.
J. L. Stambaugh, foreman in the mill at McNaughton, was in town Tuesday. He has recently moved his family up to the thriving young burg. He said the mill was doing excellent work, running steadily night and day with a crew of steady, reliable men. McNaughton worked at a big disadvantage when he first started there and was obliged to take up with help which he could get, regardless of their worth or fitness. He has now had time to weed out and get his crew down to business. Mr. Stambaugh says they expect to do a big seasons business this summer.

Free, Free! Free!
Premium purchase ticket issued by A. Simansky. When your cash purchases at our store amount to the sum of \$15.00 as indicated by punch marks in margin we will present you with an elegant crayon portrait. Sample at store.

Base Ball Club Organized.
A meeting was held Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a local base ball association for the coming season. It was attended by a score or more enthusiasts on the National game, and an association was formed with E. G. Squire president and C. S. McIndoe, secretary. O. F. Wissler was chosen manager of the club and with due deference to their manager the players voted to call the team the "O. F. W." New uniforms of white flannel, with black stockings and caps were ordered Tuesday. They will be made by Spalding, Chicago. Charley McIndoe was chosen captain and with the manager will have full charge of signing and releasing players, as well as arranging the schedule, etc. The first game takes place Saturday, with the Minoqua club which will come greatly strengthened. Games will be arranged later on with some of the State League clubs.

Sealed Proposals.
Will be received by W. W. Carr, clerk of the town of Pelican for equipping the village of Rhinelander with a thorough and serviceable fire-alarm system. Proposals received till 10:00 a. m. June 1, 1891.

Resolved.—That Pelican Rapids Lodge No. 211 of the Independent Order of Good Templars, located in the Village of Rhinelander, do hereby extend a vote of thanks to the Town Board of the Town of Pelican for refusing to grant licenses on Corner of Brown and High Streets and in the old Canro store building in the village of Rhinelander, and for enforcing the law in regard to Sunday closing of saloons. And it is hereby further

Resolved.—That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Lodge, and that they be printed in the New North and Oneida Herald, and that a copy thereof be sent to each member of the Town Board.

G. W. GOLDBERG, } Com.
H. E. OSBORN, }

\$25 Reward.
I hereby offer a reward of \$25 in cash to any man who will notify Alonzo Merle, Sheriff of Oneida county, of the whereabouts of Louis Marselle, so that said Sheriff shall be able, from such information, to arrest said Louis Marselle, a thick set, low built man, about 5 feet 6 inches in height, sandy mustache, no beard, fair skin, light blue eyes, sandy hair, high forehead, apt to be around saloons; he sings for drinks, and passes himself off as a carpenter by trade.

ANTOINE TOUSSAINT,
Rhinelander, Wis.

Wanted.
A girl to do house work inquire of Mrs. D. B. Stevens.

Wanted.
A lady and gentleman who will qualify as teachers of shorthand Apply at the Fuller House, of Miss Alice Lindenweiz.

Notice.
On Sundays after May 10, all meat markets in the city will close at 10 a. m.

E. KURTZ & Co.
PHENIX & EMMERLING.
W. J. SHUMAN,
JAMES GRABER,
BROCK & Co.

Notice to Creditors.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY—IN PROBATE
In the matter of the estate of J. M. Beale, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against J. M. Beale, deceased, late of the County of Oneida, will be received, examined and adjusted by the County Court of said county, at the regular term of said court to be held at the Probate office in Rhinelander in said county on the 1st day of December, 1891.

Also that six months from and after date May 12, 1891, is the time limited for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased for examination and allowance.
Dated May 12, 1891.
By order of the Court,
Jas. W. McGowan, County Judge.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Joseph Kellor for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 30, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Minkomonan embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said George Minkomonan, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Charles Westlake for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by A. L. Lehman embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said A. L. Lehman, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Edward B. Crofoot for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office January 7, 1891, to enter N. E. fractional 1/4 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by A. L. Lehman embraces 2474 1/2 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said A. L. Lehman, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Charles Westlake for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Minkomonan embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said George Minkomonan, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Edward B. Crofoot for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office January 7, 1891, to enter N. E. fractional 1/4 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by A. L. Lehman embraces 2474 1/2 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said A. L. Lehman, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Charles Westlake for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Minkomonan embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said George Minkomonan, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Edward B. Crofoot for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office January 7, 1891, to enter N. E. fractional 1/4 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by A. L. Lehman embraces 2474 1/2 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said A. L. Lehman, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Charles Westlake for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Minkomonan embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said George Minkomonan, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Edward B. Crofoot for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office January 7, 1891, to enter N. E. fractional 1/4 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by A. L. Lehman embraces 2474 1/2 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said A. L. Lehman, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Charles Westlake for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Minkomonan embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said George Minkomonan, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Edward B. Crofoot for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office January 7, 1891, to enter N. E. fractional 1/4 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by A. L. Lehman embraces 2474 1/2 Section 1, Township 34, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said A. L. Lehman, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. H. SANDERS, Register
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE,
WAUSAU, WIS.,
April 26, 1891.
Application having been made at this office by Charles Westlake for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 20, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5962 dated Dec. 20, 1890, made by George Minkomonan embraces 2474 1/2 Section 24, Township 32, North of Range 2, East.
You, the said George Minkomonan, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

In twenty years there has been no counterfeiting of Uncle Sam's postage stamps.

GRAND FRANKLIN TRAM is due in New York July 4, returning from his second trip around the world.

ROBERT SHAW, of Brooklyn, N. Y., owns the old gun with which Israel Putnam shot the wolf.

HON. HENRY CLAYTON, successor to Senator Keegan, resigned will be the first native Texan to sit in the United States senate.

The post office department at Washington is receiving favorable reports from the experimental delivery service established in small towns.

A MAN in Arkansas has, after two years of litigation, been acquitted of the charge of killing his neighbor's pig. It has cost the state \$5,000, the accused \$50,000 and the time of over 100 witnesses. The pig was valued at \$3.50.

A girl in Kentucky has recovered five hundred dollars damages from a steamboat company for naming a boat after her without asking her permission, and they must remain the boat. She took offense at the marine item stating that "Kittie Marshall took the lower chute and ran her nose into a plantation."

This is the latest opinion promulgated by Col. Ingersoll: "There will never be a really great civilization until women enjoy the same rights as do the men. The highest ambition of any man is to win the love of some noble girl, and the highest ambition of any good girl must be to win the love of some good man."

The average construction of railroads in the United States during the last twenty years is said to have been 5,700 miles annually, so that the construction last year of 6,000 miles was slightly above the average, indicating a healthy, not a speculative, growth. This country now has 155,000 miles of railroad, which give employment to 300,000 men.

The New York Tribune says that the forest fires raging in different parts of the country carry a stern warning of what may happen if we continue to neglect measures for their prevention. The destruction is enormous. In the census year of 18-90 more than 10,000 acres were burned over in the United States and over \$25,000,000 worth of property was consumed. With proper precautions nearly all this might have been saved.

One of the beautiful souvenirs the president and Mrs. Harrison brought home from California was their invitation to the banquet of the Union League club of San Francisco. It is engraved on a gold plate four and three-quarters inches wide, seven and one-quarter long and one-eighth of an inch thick. The plate bears the seal of the state and the American flag treated in colored enamel. The plate is in a handsome case.

The boat that bore the body of John Wilkes Booth away from Washington, down the Potomac, has been sold for \$15,000, and will be converted into a Philadelphia cat barge. The boat is the monitor Sanguis, and she has been for seventeen years at the Washington navy yard. She bears several huge dents imprinted in her sternward sides through the force of cannon balls. Her turret also shows several huge dents, as well as the pilot house.

Prof. JOSEPH LEWIS, of Philadelphia, and his brother, Dr. Philip Lewis, bequeathed their brains to the Anthropometric society, of which the professor was a founder. "The brains of the two brothers," a Philadelphia newspaper tells us, "were of the same weight to a fraction of a grain. Both were noticeably below the normal size, confirming the delusion of materialists that quality of things rather than quantity distinguishes the valuable brain from the ignorant."

The young emperor of Germany now has no less than three thrones. One is the old-fashioned affair of the days of the king of Prussia, another was furnished for the occasion of the Princess Victoria's wedding, and now he has a third to be used only when his majesty appears as supreme head of the United German empire. This last one is erected in the White hall of the German senate, and its canopy is of yellow silk and gold brocade, into which the imperial eagle is beautifully woven. It is not stated which of the three has the softest seat.

The net profits for the last five years of the principal firm engaged in manufacturing chewing gum are said to be \$645,734.73. These figures do not exactly speak for themselves, but they are uncommonly suggestive. Think of the number of human faces that the stuff which produced this large sum has set in profitless motion, oftentimes, too, to the annoyance of unwilling witnesses. The chewing-gum habit is far from being a survival of the fittest. Some physicians claim a therapeutic value for chewing gum, but, like the application of a blister, its use ought to be entirely private.

The disembodied spirit does not always appear in darkness and through a medium. The account comes that in a photograph taken of an old homestead at Webster, Mass., recently appeared something not provided for by the photographer. When the negative was developed there was revealed the face of an aged woman looking out of a window. "There was no explanation of this startling appearance, but the face was recognized as that of the mother of the owner of the house, dead for some time. The window from which the face appears looking was one by which the old lady sat a great deal when alive.

A dentist of Moscow is reported to have discovered a method of supplying the human mouth with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. Dr. Znamensky has performed several successful operations on dogs as well as human beings. The teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal. Holes are made at the root of the false tooth and also upward into the jaw. The tooth is then placed into the cavity. In a short time a soft, granulated growth finds its way from the patient's jaw into the holes in the tooth; this growth gradually hardens and holds the tooth in position.

Epitome of the Week.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILATION.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The president has issued a proclamation opening up to settlers 1,000,000 acres of land in the Fort Berthold Indian agency in North Dakota.

The business failures in the United States during the seven days ended on the 24th numbered 251, amounting to \$2,770,000, and 227 for the corresponding week last year.

MERCHANTS' exports during April were valued at \$70,943,549, against \$62,523,478 in April, 1890. Imports during April were valued at \$81,269,056, against \$74,092,149 in April, 1890.

In April \$5,000 immigrants arrived in this country, against 51,512 in April, 1890. Of this number Germany furnished 22,755; Italy, 13,123; Ireland, 9,802; England and Wales, 5,513; Austria-Hungary, 5,703; Sweden and Norway, 3,502; and Russia, 4,272.

A CENSUS BUREAU statement shows the number of members of the Mormon church in the United States to be 144,732, of which 17,499 are in Utah, 14,895 in Idaho, 1,414 in Wyoming, 1,679 in Colorado, and the remainder scattered through nearly twenty states.

THE EAST.

HARRY and JAMES Gasser, brothers, 30 years old, Joseph Voss and Jacob Hantelbeck, were drowned at Newark, N. J., by the upsetting of a boat while fishing. All leave families.

IN Mettstown, Pa., Ferdinand Leog died from the effects of eating 10 raw oysters in two minutes and three seconds.

CITIZENS of Delaware defeated the proposition to hold a constitutional convention.

IN the Jersey pine forests the losses by fire this spring are estimated at \$200,000.

THE failure of the Davis Shoe Company of Boston for \$1,000,000 was announced.

THE steamer El Sol has broken the record from New Orleans to New York, making the run in four days, twenty-three hours and fifteen minutes.

CARS loaded with dynamite were blown up near Tarrytown, N. Y., killing eighteen men and terribly injuring fifteen others.

By the cutting of a sewer at Providence, R. I., four Italians were killed.

THE banking firm of Bannell & Severance, New Haven, Conn., has failed for \$200,000.

SATCHEL BOSTWICK & MARTIN, of New York, insurance agents, failed for \$100,000.

IT was said that City Treasurer Bartlesville, of Philadelphia, had embezzled \$500,000.

AT Row, N. H., Aaron Nichols celebrated his 100th birthday.

AN incendiary fire destroyed the blacksmith and machine shops of the New York Central railroad at West Albany, N. Y. Loss, \$300,000.

AT Englewood, N. J., Frank Tucker, a shoemaker, murdered his wife and then killed himself. They had only been married two weeks.

IN Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. Charlotte Smith celebrated her 100th birthday. There were five generations represented at the domestic gathering.

WEST AND SOUTH.

WILLIAM CLEVELAND and his wife and child were killed by lightning at Arkansas City, Kan.

WORKMEN unearthed sixteen skeletons supposed to have been those of mound builders at Springfield, O.

FORTY fires destroyed the village of Alhambra, Wis.

IN Franklin county, Tex., a cyclone did great damage to growing crops, and several buildings were blown down in Mount Vernon, the county seat.

IN Cincinnati the national union conference decided on the 20th to form a third political party, to be known as "The People's Party of the United States." The platform adopted demands the abolition of national banks, free coinage of silver, prohibition of alien ownership of land, a graduated income tax, government ownership of railroads, the election of president, vice president and United States senators by a direct vote of the people, universal suffrage and an eight-hour work day.

AT Taubneck, Ill., was elected chairman of the national committee. It was decided that a national convention be held not later than June 1, 1892, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president.

A MILE north of Centralia, Mo., a cyclone one-half mile wide passed and twenty dwellings were destroyed and many persons were injured, some fatally. Large numbers of stock were killed.

A WIND and hailstorm passed over Benton, Ill., doing damage to crops in that place and in Franklin county to the extent of \$200,000.

AT Madisonburg, Miss., Burrell Parish (colored, 55 years old, was hanged for the murder of a 16-year-old negro boy in December, 1890, in a quarrel over twenty-five cents.

IN Andrian county, Mo., a cyclone devastated a section 12 miles long and 1 mile broad. A dozen persons were killed and over 100 injured.

AT Springfield, O., a patent suit unearthed the son of an Irish lord, who goes by the name of Blueclink. He was discovered for making a misalliance.

THE home of Joseph Sherman, some miles from Protection, Kan., was destroyed by a cloud-burst and three of his children were drowned.

A STORM fell from a new building in Cincinnati and killed Rev. J. H. Hamilton of Homestead, Pa., a delegate to the Baptist convention.

FLAMES destroyed the mills of the National Linseed Oil Company at Sioux City, Ia., causing a loss of \$150,000.

THE death of Judge Jonathan Colborn, aged 95 years, the oldest resident of Hamilton county, Ind., occurred of old age.

EDWARD GREY and his brother John were killed by an explosion in a coal mine near New Philadelphia, O.

A CYCLONE about 4 miles south of Creston, Ia., uprooted houses and burned and destroyed shade trees and fences.

ON the line between Chippewa Falls and Ashland, Wis., the Northern Pacific Express Company has been robbed of \$10,000 to \$15,000.

REPUBLICANS of Kentucky in convention at Lexington nominated A. T. Wood for governor.

THE death of Alphonso Taft, who was attorney general of the United States under President Grant, occurred at Los Angeles, Cal., aged 51 years.

NEAR Evansville, Ind., a colored man named Jennings was lynched for assaulting a little white girl. 15 years old, the daughter of George Bowles.

FIRE in the iron works at Knoxville, Tenn., caused a loss of \$100,000.

THE grand lodge of old fellows, of Indiana, in session at Indianapolis, adopted resolutions to forever exclude from the order anyone engaged in any manner with the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors.

THE Legation (Ind.) Street Car Company's stables were burned to the ground with nearly all of the contents. Of forty-three mules only fifteen were saved.

FIRE men were struck by lightning while working in a tobacco patch at Greenville, S. C.

THE failure of the Hills Shot Company of Memphis, Tenn., with liabilities of \$800,000 and assets \$350,000, was announced.

IN the vicinity of Emporia, Kan., cattlemen are alarmed over the appearance of an unknown and fatal disease among their herds.

THE mayor of Cincinnati has notified the managers of the baseball park that games advertised for Sunday will be prevented by the arrest of the players if necessary.

FIVE blocks of lumber yards, six blocks of residences and St. Patrick's church at Houston, Tex., were burned, causing a total loss of \$300,000.

BETWEEN thirty and forty people were killed by the cyclone that swept over some parts of Missouri. The property loss was about \$500,000.

FLAMES destroyed the lumber stacks of J. A. Day & Co., at Minneapolis, consisting of 10,000,000 feet. Loss, \$275,000.

MR. JONES, of Walsh, Ind., while drunk let off the entire upper lip of David Hollett, a friend.

GRAND damage was done by a storm in Fremont, Adams and Brown counties, O.

By a wreck on the Southern Pacific road near Columbus, Tex., one soldier was killed and four others were fatally injured.

A WINDSTORM passed over a section of country 25 miles north of Arkansas City, Kan., wrecking houses and barns and devastating fruit orchards.

A WIND and hailstorm passed over Muncie, Ind., doing thousands of dollars' worth of damage.

WALTER JOHNSON was hanged at Petersburg, Va., for assault on Elizabeth Majors; Albert Harnestine was hanged at Broken Bow, Neb., for the murder of William Ashley and Horan Keaton; and William Sheehan (colored), who killed Dr. Felix Varadero in 1888, was executed at Magnolia, Miss.

IS a fight at Ojo Lea, N. M., three sheep herders were killed.

A SON lynched Tennis Hampton (colored), charged with the murder of E. H. Webber in 1889 at Beardsley, La.

AN explosion of gas at the Pratt mines in Alabama killed ten negro convicts and one free miner.

TREAS has been discovered in Pickens county, Ala., a vein of galena ore containing silver in very large quantities.

FIVE persons lost their lives in a storm at St. Mary's, O. A party was out boating on the reservoir when their boat capsized.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE new British minister to Morocco says a slave trade in boys and girls from the negro regions is in full blast in Morocco.

THE ex-queen of Serbia, Natalie, was forcibly expelled from Belgrade.

NEAR Churchville, Ont., a cow caused the derailment of a train, and the engineer and a farmer were killed and two brakemen fatally injured.

A new ministry has been formed in Portugal. The reports of a revolution in that country were said to be untrue.

AT Belleville, Ont., James Kane was executed for the murder of his wife Elizabeth.

THE king of Roumania celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne.

King decorated the town of Rovno, Poland, and 700 persons were made homeless.

WHILE insane Joseph Letai, a farmer living near Eradony, Hungary, killed his three children by crushing them with a spade and then killed himself.

A TERRIBLE wind and rainstorm inflicted great damage to property in Paris.

By an accident in a colliery near Cardiff, Wales, ten men were killed.

LATER.

THE Law Lords Court.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The United States supreme court today decided that the original package law passed by the last congress was valid and constitutional, and that it went into effect in all states where prohibition has prevailed without re-enactment by the states of the laws by which they forbade the sale of intoxicating liquors within their boundaries, whether imported from other states or not.

Chief Justice Fuller rendered the opinion of the court and the bench was united in support of the conclusion to which he arrived, though Justice Gray announced that Justice Harlan, however and himself did not concur in all the reasoning of the opinion of the court.

THE case upon which the decision was rendered was that of John M. Wilkerson, sheriff of Shawnee county, Kan., appellant, vs. Charles A. Kahner, brought here on appeal from the decision of the circuit court of the United States for the district of Kansas against the state.

Kahner was the original package agent at Topeka, Kan., of the firm of Maynard, Hopkins & Co., of Kansas City, and was arrested the day after the original package law went into effect. He claimed that the law was unconstitutional and also that it could not go into operation until the state had re-enacted its prohibitory law. The court says the power of the state to impose restraints and burdens upon persons and property in promotion of the public health, good order and prosperity is a power always belonging to the states not surrendered by them to the general government nor directly restrained by the constitution of the United States and essentially exclusive. The power of congress to regulate commerce among the several states when the subjects are national in their nature, it says, is also exclusive.

THE constitution does not provide that interstate commerce shall be free, but by the grant of this exclusive power to regulate it, it was left free except as express might undertake to regulate it.

FANNIE, a sixteen-year-old daughter of Robert McFar, of Athens, Ga., was on the 24th whipped for disobedience. The girl retaliated by putting poison in her soap. Robert McFar is dead.

By a mistake in medicine Judge L. C. Houck, of Knoxville, representative in congress from the Second Tennessee district, was poisoned and killed on the 24th.

A FATAL ERROR.

Two Parties of Nebraska Vigilantes Mistake Each Other for Cattle Thieves and Engage in a Shooting Match—Judge Aikens, Treasurer of Blaine County, Killed—The Real Criminal Is Also Shot Dead.

DENVER, Neb., May 25.—Friday morning a questionable character by the name of McAlvey called a couple of sheep from a man named Craig, living in the southern part of Blaine county. He drove them within 2 miles of Brewster to Dr. Palmer's place, which is vacant, and put them up in the stable. Craig followed him in and they tackled the steers to where they were corralled. Craig wished to turn the steers out and take them home, but the neighbors decided that they had better watch and catch the thief. Meanwhile quite a crowd of people, among them Judge C. W. Aikens, treasurer of Blaine county, had assembled to assist in the watch. About 11 o'clock Friday night McAlvey came to get the stolen steers. The crowd followed him and made him acknowledge that he stole the steers and also that a negro by the name of Eli Creighton assisted him. The watchers had separated without any sign or password, whereby they could recognize each other. It was then decided to send McAlvey to Brewster in charge of Judge Aikens, and the rest of the regulars scattered in the hope of catching Creighton. McAlvey was accordingly strapped to a horse which was tied to Judge Aikens' animal.

The two men had gone about a mile toward Brewster when three men were heard riding toward them. The night was very dark and it was impossible to distinguish a person across the road. Judge Aikens took the riders to be the negro Creighton and some of his gang, and though the chances against him were desperate, he bravely commanded the three men to halt. Instead of halting, however, they opened fire at short range. The judge also pulled his revolver and returned the fire, but before he could fire a second time he was shot through the body and fell from his horse, dying instantly.

Almost at the same instant McAlvey, the thief bound to the horse, was pierced through the heart by a bullet. The three men who had done the killing, after assuring themselves that both the judge and McAlvey were dead, rode hurriedly to Palmer's ranch and informed the vigilantes on guard there that they had killed two of the thieves. The whole party at once returned to the scene of the tragedy, and it was not until then that the terrible mistake was discovered. A young man named Rittenhouse and two friends were the ones who did the deadly work, making the impression that Judge Aikens and his prisoner were the cattle thieves coming to McAlvey's assistance. They were nearly crazed at the terrible result of their mistake. The whole trouble was caused by failure to comply with the rules of the anti-stock thief association, which provide that in an emergency of this kind a signal and password shall be agreed upon by those participating. No arrests have been made. The unfortunate affair has exasperated everybody to a high degree against the stock thieves, and active search is being made in all directions for Eli Creighton, the negro implicated by the confession of McAlvey, and if captured, it is certain that he will be hanged or shot on short notice.

The whole country is in mourning over Judge Aikens' untimely death as he was a man universally liked and respected. He was a prominent democrat, a delegate to the last national convention and a candidate for the supreme bench at the coming election.

BOTH WERE KILLED.

Two Indiana Men Fight a Solitary Combat to the Death.

PETERSBURG, Ind., May 25.—Saturday evening about 9 o'clock a horse and buggy were found by Joseph Deem in front of his house, about 2 miles south of town. The buggy contained the body of William Johnson with a bullet through his heart. In the buggy were two pistols with several chambers of empty. As it was known that Johnson and Life Sprinkle had been together in the buggy search was made for the missing man, who was found about a quarter of a mile nearer town lying by the side of the road with a bullet through each of his lungs. Sprinkle still alive, was taken to his home, where he died about midnight. It is not known how the shooting originated, but there is no witness to the affair. It is known that both men nursed an old grudge, left town together in Sprinkle's buggy, and they probably fought it out with the above result.

CARRIED OVER THE FALLS.

Five Men Drowned While Crossing the Kettle River Near Sandstone, Minn.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 25.—A terrible accident occurred in the Kettle river near Sandstone, Minn., Saturday evening. A boatload of men were crossing the river at dark and ventured too near Kettle falls. The boat was caught in the rapids and whirled over the falls. Thomas Barney, of Chippewa Falls, and Charles A. McGraw, of Augusta, Me., both prominent lumbermen, and Swan Peterson were drowned. A boy named White-sides and a man whose name could not be learned are missing and are probably drowned.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Narrow Escape of a Large Number of Sunday School Children.

CINCINNATI, May 25.—Immense Baptist church, Michigan avenue, and Twenty-third street, was consumed by fire at 9:30 Sunday morning to the extent of \$15,000. One hundred children who had assembled in the Sunday-school room on the second floor in the rear of the church escaped without injury, but a panic was only averted by the skill and good management of the teachers. The fire is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue in the basement.

Burned to Death.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 25.—Two children of Felix Lawler, a railroad man, were burned to death in a fire which broke out at his home. The children were alone in the kitchen, and a hot fire in the stove ignited some clothes hanging over it. They were dead before they could be rescued. The mother was badly burned in trying to reach them. The other children were saved.

Twenty-Two Lives Saved.

IRVING, May 25.—A vessel with a large cargo was capsized on the Havel Saturday night and twenty-two of its crew were drowned.

REVISION SHELVED.

The Presbyterian Assembly Postpones Action on the Changes in the Confession of Faith—Abstract of the Proposed Alterations.

DENVER, Mich., May 25.—In Friday's session of the Presbyterian general assembly, the report of the committee on revision of the confession of faith was read by the chairman, Rev. William C. Roberts, D. D., president of the Lake Forest university. The expected debate on the revision of the confession was no doubt closed for this year by the adoption of Dr. Hayes' motion that the report of the committee be referred to the presbyteries for criticism, etc., during which the committee continued at its request, till next assembly—can then make its final report.

The following is an abstract of the changes recommended by the committee on revision:

"In chapter 1 of the Holy Scriptures, section 5, are inserted the words: 'And the truthfulness of the history, the faithfulness of prophecy and the truthfulness of the prophecies of the Holy Scriptures, as contained in the Bible, are to be maintained and not to be denied.'"

"Chapter 3 of God's eternal decree has sections 1 and 2 unchanged, section 3 and 1 unchanged, section 4 unchanged, section 5 unchanged, section 6 unchanged, section 7 unchanged, section 8 unchanged, section 9 unchanged, section 10 unchanged, section 11 unchanged, section 12 unchanged, section 13 unchanged, section 14 unchanged, section 15 unchanged, section 16 unchanged, section 17 unchanged, section 18 unchanged, section 19 unchanged, section 20 unchanged, section 21 unchanged, section 22 unchanged, section 23 unchanged, section 24 unchanged, section 25 unchanged, section 26 unchanged, section 27 unchanged, section 28 unchanged, section 29 unchanged, section 30 unchanged, section 31 unchanged, section 32 unchanged, section 33 unchanged, section 34 unchanged, section 35 unchanged, section 36 unchanged, section 37 unchanged, section 38 unchanged, section 39 unchanged, section 40 unchanged, section 41 unchanged, section 42 unchanged, section 43 unchanged, section 44 unchanged, section 45 unchanged, section 46 unchanged, section 47 unchanged, section 48 unchanged, section 49 unchanged, section 50 unchanged, section 51 unchanged, section 52 unchanged, section 53 unchanged, section 54 unchanged, section 55 unchanged, section 56 unchanged, section 57 unchanged, section 58 unchanged, section 59 unchanged, section 60 unchanged, section 61 unchanged, section 62 unchanged, section 63 unchanged, section 64 unchanged, section 65 unchanged, section 66 unchanged, section 67 unchanged, section 68 unchanged, section 69 unchanged, section 70 unchanged, section 71 unchanged, section 72 unchanged, section 73 unchanged, section 74 unchanged, section 75 unchanged, section 76 unchanged, section 77 unchanged, section 78 unchanged, section 79 unchanged, section 80 unchanged, section 81 unchanged, section 82 unchanged, section 83 unchanged, section 84 unchanged, section 85 unchanged, section 86 unchanged, section 87 unchanged, section 88 unchanged, section 89 unchanged, section 90 unchanged, section 91 unchanged, section 92 unchanged, section 93 unchanged, section 94 unchanged, section 95 unchanged, section 96 unchanged, section 97 unchanged, section 98 unchanged, section 99 unchanged, section 100 unchanged, section 101 unchanged, section 102 unchanged, section 103 unchanged, section 104 unchanged, section 105 unchanged, section 106 unchanged, section 107 unchanged, section 108 unchanged, section 109 unchanged, section 110 unchanged, section 111 unchanged, section 112 unchanged, section 113 unchanged, section 114 unchanged, section 115 unchanged, section 116 unchanged, section 117 unchanged, section 118 unchanged, section 119 unchanged, section 120 unchanged, section 121 unchanged, section 122 unchanged, section 123 unchanged, section 124 unchanged, section 125 unchanged, section 126 unchanged, section 127 unchanged, section 128 unchanged, section 129 unchanged, section 130 unchanged, section 131 unchanged, section 132 unchanged, section 133 unchanged, section 134 unchanged, section 135 unchanged, section 136 unchanged, section 137 unchanged, section 138 unchanged, section 139 unchanged, section 140 unchanged, section 141 unchanged, section 142 unchanged, section 143 unchanged, section 144 unchanged, section 145 unchanged, section 146 unchanged, section 147 unchanged, section 148 unchanged, section 149 unchanged, section 150 unchanged, section 151 unchanged, section 152 unchanged, section 153 unchanged, section 154 unchanged, section 155 unchanged, section 156 unchanged, section 157 unchanged, section 158 unchanged, section 159 unchanged, section 160 unchanged, section 161 unchanged, section 162 unchanged, section 163 unchanged, section 164 unchanged, section 165 unchanged, section 166 unchanged, section 167 unchanged, section 168 unchanged, section 169 unchanged, section 170 unchanged, section 171 unchanged, section 172 unchanged, section 173 unchanged, section 174 unchanged, section 175 unchanged, section 176 unchanged, section 177 unchanged, section 178 unchanged, section 179 unchanged, section 180 unchanged, section 181 unchanged, section 182 unchanged, section 183 unchanged, section 184 unchanged, section 185 unchanged, section 186 unchanged, section 187 unchanged, section 188 unchanged, section 189 unchanged, section 190 unchanged, section 191 unchanged, section 192 unchanged, section 193 unchanged, section 194 unchanged, section 195 unchanged, section 196 unchanged, section 197 unchanged, section 198 unchanged, section 199 unchanged, section 200 unchanged, section 201 unchanged, section 202 unchanged, section 203 unchanged, section 204 unchanged, section 205 unchanged, section 206 unchanged, section 207 unchanged, section 208 unchanged, section 209 unchanged, section 210 unchanged, section 211 unchanged, section 212 unchanged, section 213 unchanged, section 214 unchanged, section 215 unchanged, section 216 unchanged, section 217 unchanged, section 218 unchanged, section 219 unchanged, section 220 unchanged, section 221 unchanged, section 222 unchanged, section 223 unchanged, section 224 unchanged, section 225 unchanged, section 226 unchanged, section 227 unchanged, section 228 unchanged, section 229 unchanged, section 230 unchanged, section 231 unchanged, section 232 unchanged, section 233 unchanged, section 234 unchanged, section 235 unchanged, section 236 unchanged, section 237 unchanged, section 238 unchanged, section 239 unchanged, section 240 unchanged, section 241 unchanged, section 242 unchanged, section 243 unchanged, section 244 unchanged, section 245 unchanged, section 246 unchanged, section 247 unchanged, section 248 unchanged, section 249 unchanged, section 250 unchanged, section 251 unchanged, section 252 unchanged, section 253 unchanged, section 254 unchanged, section 255 unchanged, section 256 unchanged, section 257 unchanged, section 258 unchanged, section 259 unchanged, section 260 unchanged, section 261 unchanged, section 262 unchanged, section 263 unchanged, section 264 unchanged, section 265 unchanged, section 266 unchanged, section 267 unchanged, section 268 unchanged, section 269 unchanged, section 270 unchanged, section 271 unchanged, section 272 unchanged, section 273 unchanged, section 274 unchanged, section 275 unchanged, section 276 unchanged, section 277 unchanged, section 278 unchanged, section 279 unchanged, section 280 unchanged, section 281 unchanged, section 282 unchanged, section 283 unchanged, section 284 unchanged, section 285 unchanged, section 286 unchanged, section 287 unchanged, section 288 unchanged, section 289 unchanged, section 290 unchanged, section 291 unchanged, section 292 unchanged, section 293 unchanged, section 294 unchanged, section 295 unchanged, section 296 unchanged, section 297 unchanged, section 298 unchanged, section 299 unchanged, section 300 unchanged, section 301 unchanged, section 302 unchanged, section 303 unchanged, section 304 unchanged, section 305 unchanged, section 306 unchanged, section 307 unchanged, section 308 unchanged

